

The magic box

By Ruby

I will put in the box

*The last petal of a flower,
the last bounce of a ball,
The last flicker from a candle.*

I will put in the box

*A ruler with nothing on it
A pen with its last bit of ink,
A painted rock from a park.*

I will put in the box

*Three birds singing,
Three hugs as large as the galaxy,
Three inscriptions of education.*

*My box is gold and rose and steel,
With dreams on the lid and hearts in the corners,
Its hinges are the hoofs of a horse.*

I shall bike with my box

*On the great fields of the countryside,
Then arrive at a beach and build a castle to home my
box.*